

Destiny 271

Chapter 271 - A Moment in Destiny

"Macey, were you okay that day?" Leila asked with great concern as soon as they met.

"You're the one who's not okay, aren't you?" Macey frowned with a look of impatience.

"Leila, I'm telling you, don't ask me out and don't act like you care about me. I can't stand this kind of fake look from you! You're just like your mom, so fake!"

"Macey!" Leila was startled, she knew Macey had always been hostile to her and her mom, especially since Macey knew she was also their dad's biological child, Macey had been very cold to her. "You can't keep playing around like this, you have to get a good job!"

"Humph! What's wrong? I'm not relying on you to support me even if I don't work now, am I?" Macey snorted coldly and took a sip from the glass on the table. "Don't keep meddling in my private life! There's no more video, and none of you are going to control me!"

"Macey!" Leila was shocked, she didn't know whether Vincent had a backup or not, and it was hard for her to confirm for a while. "Don't you do it for us, for your mom's sake, you should pull yourself together too!"

Leila was reluctant to say too much because she would be preachy, but she was really afraid that Macey would keep giving up on herself! She really cared about her too!

"Pull myself together? When did I not pull myself together? For you and your mother who are used to robbing your own sister's man, I live a more real life than you. Don't mention all this benevolence and filial piety in front of me, you don't deserve it!" Macey said and stood up.

"All right! Let's stop talking and eat!" The waiter had already served the meal.

"Eat it yourself, eating with you will kill my appetite!" Macey glared fiercely at Leila and narrowed her eyes as she walked past Leila. "Leila, don't get cocky, Vincent won't grow old with you, just wait and see! He'll dump you, more viciously and horribly than he dumped me! You better have enough sleight of hand to keep yourself from being too miserable! I forgot to tell you that your husband, my brother-in-law, Mr. White has called me and asked me to go to his office. How? Have you ever been to his office?"

A chill hit Leila's back and she froze as she watched Macey stride away with pride, feeling powerless.

'Mr. White asked Macey to go to his office?' Leila thought.

Leila was puzzled, didn't he go on a business trip?

She didn't want to believe it, but when she called the receptionist of the White Group, the message she got was that the president was at the office and she needed to make an appointment to see him.

The White Group.

At this moment, in the president's office...

Vincent was flipping through the documents on his table. He had a different kind of temperament at work, he was mature and stable, with an innate kingly aura emanating from him.

"President, Miss Hunter has arrived..."

Hearing the secretary's report from the other end of the phone, Vincent stopped moving his hands, put his pen aside, placed his hands on the arm of his chair, and looked at the door with eyes as sharp as eagle's. His eyes were shrouded in mystery.

Macey was led into the president's office by the secretary, she didn't know why Vincent wanted to see her, but she didn't think it was a good thing either!

His office was still as luxurious as before, but she didn't bother to observe. She just stood in the doorway and stared at him steadily.

"Clara, go out and give the order for me, no one is allowed to come in!" Vincent's face didn't have the slightest expression, instructing his secretary coldly.

Clara quickly left the office and closed the door.

"What does President White want from me?" Macey walked over and sat in the executive chair across from him, her eyes looking straight into his eye.

Vincent snorted, leaned back in his chair with an arrogant posture, and then said in an indifferent tone, "I think you should know very well!"

"I should know very well?" Macey raised an eyebrow and rolled her eyes, a sneer appearing at the corner of her mouth, "Is it because you want me to sleep with you? Other than that, I really can't think of what you want from me!"

Instead of being angry, Vincent laughed. "Are you overestimating your ability or underestimating my intelligence?"

"I've never overestimated my ability, I've always been the real me, and you, devious and cunning have always been your original character, but unfortunately I didn't see it!" Macey snorted and her tone was sharp. "That's why I wasted so many years on you!"

Vincent knitted his eyebrows, and the wrinkles between the eyebrows deepened. At this moment, his sharp black eyes stared gloomily at Macey, who was standing opposite and looked incomparably calm. She was really good at playing dumb! "I never said I'm kind, and you, you can even hurt your own sister. How much better are you than me?"

For a moment, a hint of surprise flashed across Macey's face, followed by a smile. Then she stood up, walked around the table to the opposite side and sat endearingly on his lap, her vision blurred.

"Vincent, do you think it would be interesting if Leila was raped by a pervert? And then take a video of it, how much of a cuckold would you be?"

In an instant, a hint of frost flashed across Vincent's handsome face, his body exuding a chill that made people shudder, but in a split second, he burst into laughter, "Hahahaha...That must have been a lot of fun, you two sisters really love taking videos!"

Macey didn't expect him to say this, she thought Leila was different for him, otherwise why would he marry Leila? "You're not afraid of being cuckolded?"

"That's my business! Macey, don't play such underhanded tricks in front of me. My woman can only be played by me, a bitch like you is not worthy!" Vincent said slowly and unhurriedly, but it was this gentle and calm tone that made Macey's face instantly contorted.

"Ha! I'm a bitch? But the pleasure you got from me as a bitch was not the usual. Dear Vincent, don't you miss the affection we had before?" Macey reached out for Vincent's tie and drew circles on his chest slowly.

"I get more pleasure from other women. Any other woman is tighter and more delicate than you, and you're already calloused there, dear Macey!" Vincent looked at her with a sneer, his eyes were a look of endless disdain and humiliation.

Macey wasn't swayed, her hand still drawing circles on his body. As long as he didn't refuse, she would still have a chance. Her hand slowly reached into his shirt and unbuttoned it. She knew where his sensitive spots were and how to ignite his sensitivities easily.

Vincent just looked at her and didn't push her away. He just sat there and watched Macey's hands molest his body with wild abandon.

"Isn't it easier to trample on places that are worn out with calluses?" Macey laughed.

Vincent smiled evilly. "That's right! But I don't like a promiscuous woman! What to do?"

Maisie's countenance fell, then she smiled again. "Is that so? No one has asked dear Vincent to fuck a promiscuous woman!"

"Then what are you doing here?" Vincent hooked the corners of his lips while his gaze fell on Macey's face. Their eyes met and he still said in an unhurried tone, "You want me?"

"You're having a reaction!" Macey's hand had rested on the hotness beneath him where a pile of tents pitched beneath his pants.

"Your tactics are indeed superior to before, how many men have you practiced on?" Vincent looked at Macey in his arms, hooked up a sexy smile and said playfully. Undeniably, Macey's both face and body shape were outstanding. In the past, he was really quite satisfied with her body.

"Vincent, you're smiling lewdly!"

A hearty smile overflowed from the corners of Vincent's thin mouth, his eyes were intense with a smile that couldn't see his true emotions, and it was only then that his hand reached for her thigh and rubbed it gently. "Do you think you can succeed?"

"What?"

"Seduce me! Do you think it will work?" He laughed even more evilly.

Macey was momentarily in a trance, such Vincent was someone she hadn't known in the past. He was clearly poised, clearly had hardened, but he didn't make any next moves.

In the next second, his large hand suddenly gripped her softness, and the sudden stimulation made Macey draw a breath of cold air. Right after his big hands waved, her dress turned into several pieces.

His hand gripped her softness, and her face flushed unconsciously. She couldn't resist him, never could, and she thought that if she hadn't been tempted by another man, the woman who would have stayed with him was not Leila, but her.

With another wave of his hand, all her clothes were scattered on the floor, and the clothes that were originally very revealing were even more unwearable at the moment!

"Do you want it?" His voice was husky.

She gripped his burning cock and looked at him alluringly. "We both want it!"

"I'm sorry, I don't want it!" With that, he pulled her hand away from holding his cock and with a violent push, Macey, who was wearing nothing, was pushed to the ground by Vincent.

He stood up mercilessly and took the wet tissue on the table to wipe his hands.

Macey lost her balance and was pushed to the ground. She looked at Vincent in dismay and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"Get out of here now!" His words were like a pot of cold water poured over her head, and all her senses came back. She had lost! Her big eyes were misty as she stared blankly at his overly handsome face.

Her clothes were shredded all over the floor and she couldn't find a good piece of fabric, how could she walk out like this? "Aren't you afraid that it will be a bad influence on you if I go out like this?"

This was his company, and if she went out naked, he would be one of those affected!

"Ha! I'm not obligated to take care of the face of a prostitute who openly sells herself door-to-door. Excuse me, I have a meeting to go to, so please leave my office now!"

Maisie couldn't believe he would be so cruel, but she didn't want to give up and she couldn't walk out like this too. So she stood up with her gorgeous naked body.

"Get out!" Vincent said in a cold voice, his deep and sharp eyes sweeping over the naked body in front of him. Then he shifted his eyes to the documents in front of him, disdain flashing across his handsome, cold and indifferent face.

"Vincent, you obviously reacted!" Macey shouted shrilly. "Even if you don't want me and want to kick me out, you couldn't let me go out like this, right?"

She raised her eyes with resentment and looked at Vincent's focused face who was seriously reviewing the document. His profound features were as fine as a sculptor's chiseled carving. The sharp, dark eyes contained wisdom and shrewdness, and the tightly pursed thin lips looked so sexy and serious. Macey walked over again and hugged Vincent directly, her hand touching his chest again teasingly.

With a snap, she was thrown to the ground again by Vincent, and that's when the phone rang.

Vincent glanced at her coldly. "Fuck off!"

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Vincent was indifferent originally but suddenly he turned to be angry. His eyes looked sharp. Vincent put down the documents in his hands and indifferently smiled. He coldly said, "If you don't get out, I will call the safe guard."

"Vincent, please give me one item of clothing."

Vincent's phone was stilling ringing. He picked up the phone and answered the call. "Have you come back? Ok. You may come to the company first. I will treat you to dinner for welcome after the meeting."

Vincent stood up and glanced at Macey. He opened the door of the CEO's office and said to Clara, "Don't close the door."

Macey shamefully bit her lips, picked up the broken clothes on the ground and wore it. This tattered dress could barely cover her body. She was not willing to go out in this tattered dress.

She would never do it.

Thinking of this, she rolled her eyes, took out her phone and called Leila.

When Leila went into the office, she received the call from her sister. "Macey"

"Bring a nice dress to Vincent's office. He tears my clothes and I can't go out because he is in a meeting." Macey commanded on the phone.

"Ah," Leila was surprised and a little jealous. But she quickly answered, "Ok. I will buy it right way and bring it to you."

"What happens?" Renee saw Leila's face paled and asked with concern.

"Can you ask for a leave for me? I will be back in an hour." Leila took her bag and ran out.

She bought a long dress for Macey. She knew that Macey didn't like the clothes she bought but she still bought it because Macey looked as pure and beautiful as before when was in a white dress.

But Macey said Vincent had torn her clothes. Leila knew the meaning. Macey used to be Vincent's girlfriend. If that thing didn't happen, Macey had already been Vincent's wife now

But she ignored that she could not enter White Group without an appointment. When she walked to the front desk, she was blocked.

The lady at the front desk looked up and saw Leila. She remembered that Leila knelt down to the CEO in front of many people in the past. She couldn't help but felt sympathy for this anxious girl and she didn't know why this girl annoyed the CEO. "Miss, you can't enter here without an appointment."

"I am really in a hurry and I will leave as soon as I get to the CEO's office. I am here to pick my sister up and won't bother the CEO." Leila anxiously explained. "We will leave as soon as possible."

"Sorry, Miss. You are not allowed to go up without an appointment." The lady said sorry.

“Please, please. I am in a hurry.”

At this time, her phone rang again. Macey has urged her several times. “Why haven't you come?”

“Macey, the lady of the front desk says I can't enter here without an appointment. I am downstairs now.”

“Why don't you rush to take the elevator?” Macey sharply roared and hung up the phone.

Leila was stunned and looked at the elevator over there subconsciously. The lady of the front desk still politely smiled. “Miss, I'm sorry that you can't go up.”

“Sorry.” Leila said in a hurry and quickly ran to the elevator.

“Ah! Miss! Miss! You can't do that! Our company has rules.” The two ladies ran out from behind the bar to run after Leila.

Leila hurriedly pressed the button but it took a long time for the elevator to get down from the eleventh floor. She was caught up by the two ladies and they stood in front of her. “Sorry, Miss. Our company has rules that you are not allowed to go in. We have to obey to the rule or we will lose our jobs. Please leave here right now.”

“I am in hurry and I have to go up. Please, please. I promise I will leave as soon as possible.” Leila hurriedly said, almost begging.

The situation was deadlocked.

Leila was nearly desperate. How could Macey be if she could not go up?

“What's going on?” There was a man's voice from the back of the hall.

Leila and the two ladies looked back at the same time.

Leila was surprised to see a young and handsome man who wore glasses and stood in the hall. He had a roman nose and smiling lips. He was 1.83 meters tall, dressed in fashionable and casual clothes even the dark glasses lens could not block his sharp gaze.

The two ladies saw him and immediately lowered their heads and said reverently, “Mr Lane.”

“What happens?” He looked down at them.

“This lady wants to go to the CEO's office without an appointment...” The lady at the front desk explained.

As soon as Arthur Lane heard the CEO's office, he immediately smiled which was full of wildness. He was handsome and his smile was touching. He looked at Leila and raised his eyebrows. Arthur waved to the two ladies to return to the front desk. “Do you want to see Vincent?”

Leila heard the two ladies called him and she immediately stepped forward, saying politely. “Sir, I want to go to the CEO's office to pick my sister up and we will leave as soon as possible. Could you help me?”

“Don't you come to see Vincent?”

“No. I just come here to send clothes.” Leila said but suddenly she found herself talking too much.

Sure enough, Arthur was surprised at her words. “What? You are here to send clothes?”

Leila blushed and nodded. “Yes.”

“Why? Do you sell clothes?”

“No.”

“Make it clear. What’s the matter?”

Leila bit her lips. “Sir, I am really going to pick up someone. And I leave quickly. Could you help me?”

“If you don’t tell me clearly, you can’t go in. But if you say out, maybe I will take you there.”

“I’m sorry.” Leila’s face darkened at that moment and bit her lips. Her lips blanched but she straightened her back. She might look thin but she was stubborn. She looked at Arthur with disdainful eyes. She looked up and turned to leave.

“Wait!” Arthur didn’t expect that she would leave because she begged the two ladies just now. When he saw she looked him disdainfully, he was stunned. This girl seemed to be unhappy that he wanted to know more about it. Though she was thin, she was proud and strong.

“If you just want to know my privacy, leave me alone.” Leila bitterly smiled. But the hoarse voice told that she was a little angry.

Arthur was stunned and laughed. “Ok. Follow me.”

Leila was surprised that he walked to the exclusive elevator.

But she quickly walked after him. She firmly grabbed the handbag and followed him into the elevator. He pressed the button to go to the 88th floor.

It needed a long time to get to the 88th floor and both of them kept silent. Leila was standing in a corner and the man beside her relaxedly leaned against the wall. He put his hands in his trouser pockets and he stared at her fair neck under the sunglasses. He was tall and he even could see her breast under the white-collar shirt.

Leila found that he looked her up and down and she stepped back subconsciously but she accidentally hit her head against the wall. She forgot that she stood in the corner of the elevator and couldn't help frowning in annoyance.

Arthur smiled and looked at her. She was so cute. “Be careful. Little girl. If you still step back, you may damage the elevator and I will be affected because I take you here who destroy the company's public property.”

“I am not a little girl.” Leila retorted in a low voice and she was annoyed. If he didn’t look at her up and down, she would not be so nervous.

She was particularly annoyed in the elevator which made her breathless.

Arthur looked at Leila who was not one of those vulgar women. She looked pure. Even she was annoyed now, she still looked attractive. She had a delicate nose and she bit her red lips now. Her fingers twisted together, showing her nervousness.

Ah! She was nervous now.

Arthur felt interested and he suddenly turned to face Leila and stretched out his long arms. Leila opened her eyes in surprise and he put his hands on the sides of her head. He trapped her between the wall of the elevator and him. But there was a distance between them.

“Don’t you know it’s dangerous to go with me? No one will save you in this exclusive elevator.”

Leila was stunned and glared at the eyes behind the sunglasses. She looked at his smiling eyes and wanted to scream but she didn’t know why she couldn’t. She just stood and glared at him. He kept looking her up and down.

Seeing that she was not nervous, Arthur felt a little boring. She was such a contradictory girl and she was very nervous just now. He continued to say, “Do you know Vincent? Can you answer me?”

Leila contemptuously turned her face and refused to answer his question. She didn’t like frivolous men.

“Come on. I take you to the office and at least you should be thankful.” Arthur smiled and looked at Leila.

She was the first girl who looked at him disdainfully. It was interesting.

“Thank you” Leila finally said out. “But if you can step back one meter, I will be much appreciated.”

“Ha ha...” Arthur burst into laughter but he still teased Leila. “What if I don’t step back?”

“...” Why was he laughing? Leila was annoyed and more worried about her sister. She just wanted to hand the clothes to her quickly and left here. This man was as tricky as Vincent.

“Don’t you want to say something?”

“I have nothing to say with you.” Leila unhappily answered.

The elevator was still working and they had reached thirty floors.

Suddenly Arthur stepped back and took off his glasses. He loudly said, “Hi, I am Arthur.”

Arthur had slanted and beautiful eyes. His eyes were long, narrow, and charming, which reminded Leila of the car lights on the street. It seemed that some car lights were designed to look like slanted eyes.

Arthur?

“Well.” Leila nodded and thought that she didn’t ask for his name.

“I have already stepped back and I help you but I still don’t know your name. Is it right?” Arthur looked serious at this moment.

Leila blushed. If he didn’t help her, she still didn’t know how to get to the office. But was he really so warm-hearted? She doubted it. Leila quickly glanced at him and lowly said, “Lexi.”

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She told him the name when she was an illegitimate daughter. Now the name on her household registration book and ID card had been changed to Leila.

“Lexi?”

Leila frowned and nodded. “Yes”

“A good name, are you really here to send clothes?” He pointed to her handbag.

“Of course,” Leila nodded again.

It was really strange to send clothes to the CEO’s office.

They didn’t talk anymore. The elevator still slowly went up and the door opened after a long time.

Leila walked after Arthur. They walked on the corridor but Leila looked at the corridor and didn’t know where to go. Vincent’s company was so big and luxurious!

“Haven’t you come here before?” seeing her confused expression, Arthur couldn’t help asking.

“No.” Leila blushed and asked lowly. “Do you know where the CEO’ office is?”

Arthur frowned and nodded. “Follow me.”

Arthur took her to the right. When Clara saw Arthur, she was stunned. Then she stood up and smiled.

“Mr Lane, I am so happy that you return.”

“Clara, we haven’t met for a long time and you are still young and beautiful.” Arthur smiled and said.

“Don’t laugh at me. I am getting older and it is impossible to be young again. But Mr Lane is more handsome.”

“Haha! I do think so.” Arthur touched his chin, looking very confident. No, he was overconfident.

Oh, my god. How could he be so narcissistic? He was a man! Leila murmured and lowered her head.

Arthur glanced at the door of the CEO’s office and raised his eyebrows. “Is Vincent inside?”

Clara shook her head. “No, he is in a meeting.”

“Is that the office of CEO?” Leila couldn't help asking, subconsciously looking over there. The door was opening and there was a sign that it was the office of CEO.

“Macey!” Leila didn’t say anything and she hurriedly walked over.

Clara wanted to stop her but Arthur shook his head. “Let her go in.”

And he walked after her too.

“Macey, where are you?” Leila shouted.

Macey's clothes were torn and she didn't dare go out. She kept hiding behind Vincent's desk. When she heard Leila called her, she stood up immediately.

"Do you bring the clothing? Why are you so late?"

Leila saw Macey's clothes barely covered her body. Though she wore it, she still seemed naked. Leila gasped and handed the clothes to her quickly. "I have bought a white dress for you."

Macey glanced at the dress and disdainfully frowned. "What's wrong with you? This dress is so ugly."

"But I think it suits you."

Macey rolled her eyes at Leila and arrogantly said. "Do you want to know what Vincent and I did just now?"

Leila was stunned and suddenly felt sad. She pretended to be calm and said, "Macey, you should dress it first."

"Don't you want to know it?" Macey asked and her beautiful face was distorted.

"It's nothing to do with you and Vincent and I don't care too." Leila calmly said. She suddenly felt mournful because she remembered her aunt at the moment. If her aunt saw that Macey changed a lot, would she feel the same pain as her?

"We had sex just now."

Leila's face paled and softly smiled. "Is it?"

"Don't you believe me?" Macey snorted and strangely smiled. She took off the broken clothes like a queen but both of them forgot that the door was open.

When Arthur came in, he happened to see Macey took off her clothes.

"Uh!" He was shocked. Macey and Leila were stunned because of hearing his voice.

"Ah" Macey screamed and immediately bent down. She squatted behind the desk. "There is a rogue!"

Leila turned her head and regretted that she forgot to close the door.

Arthur was about to leave. But he stopped when hearing Macey's voice. He turned back and snorted coldly.

"Miss, you have changed clothes in the CEO's office of White Group and you don't close the door. Compared with me, you are more like the rogue. You dare to do it and even slander me. Are you crazy?"

Macey bent over and quickly dressed. She stood up and arrogantly laughed. "It is you. Arthur"

Macey glared at Arthur who stood at the door and walked out from the desk.

Leila was embarrassed. She stepped forward and took Macey's hands. "Macey, let's go."

She worried that Vincent would come back and see her. She didn't want to meet him.

“Oh, I see. It is not strange for you to take off clothes here.” Arthur said contemptuously and sarcastically. “After all, you have done a lot of outrageous things.”

“Arthur, what do you mean?”

“You don’t know what I mean?” Arthur looked at Macey’s distorted face and sneered. “You have taken the video and are you still afraid of this?”

“Arthur, how dare you humiliate me?”

“Yes. Now what you gonna do?” Arthur was not afraid of crazy people like her.

“Macey, let’s go.” Leila pulled Macey to leave. “Leave it alone.”

But Macey suddenly raised her hands and Leila almost tumbled. She took a step back and felt not good because she was on her period. Oops, she felt her period was heavier than usual.

“Macey, why do you push her?” Arthur’s face darkened and he could not bear Macey anymore. Leila had begged to go up and send clothes to Macey just now but Macey was so pitiless that she pushed Leila. “Do you know it’s really hard for her to go up without permission. She even begged the ladies of the front desk. But you don’t thank her and push her. You are so mean.”

“It’s none of your business.” Macey didn’t expect that even Arthur, who was always arrogant, would support Leila. Macey’s face darkened in an instant. She was jealous and remembered that Vincent insulted her just now. Her face contorted and angrily looked at Leila. “I can walk. Leave me alone.”

After saying, she left in a hurry.

Leila didn’t expect that Arthur would say this to her sister, “Macey, wait for me!”

Arthur frowned. “Why do you still follow her? Wait!”

He grabbed Leila who was anxious to run out of the CEO’s office. He looked her jeans and he blushed. “Wait! Don’t run away!”

“Get off me!” Leila lowly said.

“You can’t go now.” Arthur shouted.

Leila didn’t know what he meant. He firmly grabbed her and she could not get rid of his hands. “What exactly are you about to do?”

“You...” Arthur stuttered, pointing to her jeans and he blushed.

What?!

Leila was so anxious. What did he want to say?

“Your jeans!” Arthur said and let her go then he took off his coat.

Jeans?

Leila turned around and she blushed at an instant. She couldn’t help screaming.

Oh, my god! The clothes were stained with blood and Arthur already noticed it.

When she was too shocked to react, he had already taken off his jacket and wrapped it around her waist. He softly said, "It's ok and you can get down from the exclusive elevator."

Leila blushed like a fried shrimp. She didn't dare to look up at him.

Arthur didn't laugh at her and his voice was calm. He said with concern, "It doesn't matter. I will forget it. Just go."

Leila raised her face. Though she blushed and was embarrassed, she still said thank you to him sincerely.

"You are welcome. I understand you. Come on." His slanted eyes looked beautiful and sincere.

"I will give it back to you." Leila still felt embarrassed and she whispered. After speaking, she turned and ran out. Macey had been long gone. And Leila went downstairs from the exclusive elevator.

Arthur walked out of Vincent's office and asked Clara with curiousness. "Clara, when does Vincent allow women to enter his office and be naked?"

Clara shrugged. "I don't know it too. I am as confused as you."

When they were talking, they saw Vincent walk from the corridor. Vincent saw Arthur and raised his eyebrows. He smiled and his eyes were full of kindness.

"Let's go. I will invite you to dinner. Welcome to home."

"Vincent, it's so strange that you allow women to be naked in your office. What do I miss?"

Arthur's slanted eyes were full of prank.

"There are many interesting things every day. And you have to observe it carefully. Be patient. Mr Lane, you will see it." Vincent smiled. He walked over and stretched out his fists. They touched each other's fists and smiled.

Leila left the building and looked at the men's coat tied around her waist. It was Armani's coat.

She wrapped a luxury coat around her waist. At the moment, Leila thought that she had really ruined this expensive coat. But Arthur was so generous that he borrowed this expensive coat to her. Oh, how could she pay it back?

She could not go back to the company and she had to call and ask for leave again. She had asked for leave for two days and she was a little embarrassed to ask for leave today. However, she had no other choice and she could not return to work. The most important thing was to change her clothes.

Leila took the bus back and called Macey but she didn't answer the phone. Leila looked at the scenery along the way through the window. Maybe nobody would believe that she lived in a villa on the mountainside but still took bus. And today Macey was naked in Vincent's office. What did they do?

Leila shook her head. Why did she think about it?

She shook her head again and tried to be calm.

But she still couldn't help thinking about it. She felt upset and depressed. He said he was on a business trip but he was in the office.

The bus stopped at the mountainside. She got off the bus and walked several hundred meters back to the villa.

Unfortunately, Arthur's coat was stained with blood too. Leila moaned in frustration and felt depressed. She was so embarrassed and Arthur also saw it.

She took a shower and changed the clothes then walked to the laundry room to wash Arthur's clothes.

She turned on the switch which controlled the hot and cold water and waited for the water to fill the basin. She looked at the water in a daze and sighed without reason. When the water came out, she realized it and stretched out to wash the clothes. Ah, it hurt! She took a pot of hot water.

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Oh my god!

The clear water suddenly turned bloody red and was still steaming. The scalding hot water made her hand swell up instantly. Leila immediately began to run the clothes through cold water. By the time the water turned lukewarm and she retrieved the clothes, she was shocked.

The clothes had shrunk!

Why was she so unlucky? Why was it always her? Even if she sold herself, there was no way she could get enough to afford an Armani? Oh god, how could she possibly return this to Arthur?

She ruined the clothes!

Just by washing it!

But at least it was clean, so she hung it up to dry.

She was about to take a break when the school called and told her to meet up at the school on Monday. She was an intern right now; her paperwork at the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office was still pending, so everything had to wait until she got her graduation certificate in July.

She took an afternoon nap. By the time she woke up, it was late in the evening, she didn't even know what time it was.

She looked around until she heard an engine roar from the yard. She turned on the lights, and saw Vincent get out of his Bugatti.

She was still stunned; he had returned! In the afternoon, who knew what he and her sister discussed. Thinking about this, she suddenly felt an ache in her heart.

Vincent had finished his dinner with Arthur; as he drove in, he noted there were no lights in the house. He thought that Leila wasn't home, until he saw a light suddenly turn on upstairs.

He looked up in that direction and saw the tiny figure by the window. He was expressionless. Then, he headed toward the house!

Leila seemed to have noticed him looking up at her direction.

She balled up her hair and headed downstairs.

“Mr. White...” Leila shouted in a soft tone.

“Here!” He replied, looked at his watch, and raised an eyebrow. “You didn’t eat yet?”

Leila nodded and quickly replied in panic, “I took a nap; have you ate yet? I thought you were going on a business trip?”

She asked a whole string of questions; Leila suddenly realized that she was too wordy!

Vincent said nothing; he removed his coat and hung it up. He turned around and sat down on the sofa in a tired manner. Maybe he was too tired from having spent the entire afternoon with her sister?

Leila stood by on the side quietly; then she turned to fetch a glass of water. “Want a drink of water?”

He took the glass but said nothing. He downed the water in one gulp, then handed her the empty glass. He then looked up at her in a slightly cold manner and said, “Did you go in the office today?”

“Yes!” She nodded. Though she felt a bit ill, she didn’t show it. She spoke lightly, “My sister asked me to get her some clothes!”

“So you went?” He raised his voice and looked at her coldly; his eyes were sharply fixed on her distressed face.

“Yes!”

“If she told you to go die, would you?” He nearly shouted; he pursed his lips then asked, “Leila, tell me, what’s your last name now?”

Leila blinked in confusion. She looked at his eyes, then said softly, “My last name is White!”

She did not forget that she was married to him now. Now, her last name was White, the same as his!

He was silent as he glanced at her small face. With her hair tied, her sexy white neck’s curves were exposed and alluring. Her tiny face had an expression of uneasiness. Her miserable look made him retract his gaze, as if he was satisfied by her reply.

He did not say anymore and stood up. As he passed by her, he paused. He had a kinder look in his eyes, but for some reason, it gave Leila the creeps. “Good, I like your answer!”

Leila turned around and slightly pulled away. She always felt more nervous whenever they’re too close. And thinking about what her sister said, she unconsciously wanted to hide.

He headed toward the kitchen. Leila looked on as he took something out of the fridge. Suddenly, her mind was only filled with Vincent’s handsome face and his deep eyes as she watched him begin to wash vegetables. What a completely unfamiliar sight!

He was going to cook!

Leila hurriedly scampered into the kitchen, "Mr. White, let me cook!"

He looked tired; besides, she already rested in the afternoon, and it was nine o'clock at night already. Did he not eat yet?

Vincent was still washing the vegetables, then he frowned, turned around, and said, "Get out!"

"Let me cook, you go take a rest!" She anxiously said.

"Get out!" He said again. He took a step forward, and his domineering presence stifled her. With their distance pulled closer, she could hear him breathing and even count his eyelashes. Looking into his deep gaze, she felt her heart beat faster and her face turned redder.

Vincent seemed to note that he was a bit too pushy and serious. He took a few seconds, then softened his expression and tone, then quickly said, "The only thing you have to do these days is rest!"

She looked at him in surprise; her face was even redder. Was he trying to take care of her because she was going through her menstrual period?

Her timid expression and pink lips made Vincent unwittingly move closer to her. With his handsome face so close to her, Leila was frightened, and her slightly agape lips were suddenly sealed by his kiss. He placed a palm behind her head to pull her in closer for a kiss.

There was a faint, pleasant smell of tobacco smoke. She was enshrouded by his aura. Her eyes widened in surprise as he reached his tongue into her mouth and tingled at her lips. She wanted to fight it, but his large hand behind her head fixed her in place. "No... uh..."

Her tiny hands pushed against his wide, sturdy chest. In his domineering embrace, her struggle efforts were futile. His kiss was overbearing with a strong desire. Her lips turned red and swollen from his biting, and became even more tempting.

Vincent could feel Leila's nervousness as she trembled, and he couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. The pleasurable sensations made him let out a small grunt of satisfaction. As their bodies braced together, it was as though they were a match made by heaven.

Gradually, he began to kiss in a softer manner, and his lips softly wrapped around her tongue.

Leila could feel the heat radiating off his body! And his lips made her tremble, as her eyes started to become hazy and a feeling inside her began to stir.

At first, she thought that it was just a temporary phase. Who would have thought that he'd step up his kissing game. First, he was kissing violently, then he turned gentle, and then finally, he became gentle with a hint of force.

His kiss felt like feathers brushing against her lips. His tongue continued to tease and tempt her as they entered repeatedly into her mouth.

His long fingers weaved into her hair, and he felt her hair slither through his fingers like running water. His hands gradually began to circle down to her back, then further down.

Vincent couldn't resist the temptation to grab her slim waist. Then he moved his fingers down to her ass. Leila's eyes became wide, which turned him on even more. His lips were like fire that ignited her. She pressed her hand against his chest to try and stop his fiery passion.

But he tightly grabbed her ass and pushed her toward his abs. Her breathing began to hasten and her chest rose and fell quickly. But her lips were tightly sealed by his, making her unable to even make a sound.

Leila continued to struggle. With the last ounce of her senses, she knew she had to escape his hand that grabbed her ass. She released her hold against his chest, but then he pulled her even closer into his zone.

Her chest was pressed against his; his muscular chest and her soft, plump chest rubbing together made them both let out a breath.

Leila began to retract, but his large body leaned forward in unison, until they were by the pool.

It was so hot; they both felt incredibly hot from each other's body temperature.

Leila was sensitive to the different experience. It felt as though her whole body was being burned at the stake, but it also ignited a strong flame of passion within her.

She couldn't do anything but to accept his passionate hug and kisses.

His dick had already turned rock hard and pressed against her abdomen.

Suddenly, Vincent realized how inappropriate the situation was. His breathing was chaotic, so he relaxed a bit. He looked down at her, then said in a raspy voice, "Go wait for dinner!"

Leila hit the ground, and her face was red. She held her head down, and quickly turned and left the room. She was in such a hurry she nearly ran into the wall on her way out.

Oh my god!

They had such an intense moment in the kitchen! She felt his sensitivity, but she was perplexed. Wasn't he with her sister in the afternoon? What made him suddenly become so caring? Was he always such an energetic man?

Leila felt as though her face was on fire. Her tiny, short breaths were hardly enough to calm her racing heart. Her fingers unconsciously moved to touch her lips. They were swollen and hot!

She stood on the stairs like a fool for half an hour. Every now and then, she touched her swollen lips, and her lips would subconsciously form into a smile.

When Vincent came out and saw her standing foolishly on the stairs, his eyebrow raised, "What are you doing?"

"Ah-" Leila suddenly came to her senses, and saw him standing there by the foot of the stairs like a god with a puzzled look on his face. Her face flushed red again and the corner of her lips were raised, but she said nothing.

Leila subconsciously licked her lips; this simple act was seen by Vincent, which made his desires start to stir again.

“Time to eat!” He said in a low voice. It was a good thing she was on her period, or else he didn’t know whether he could control his animal instincts.

Leila tightly gripped the corners of her clothes and headed down the stairs without a word.

Vincent said nothing. When she passed by him, she could still catch the slight smell of his cigarette on his body. With her flushed face, she didn’t dare raise her head.

She headed over to the dinner table and spotted two dishes and soup. The dishes looked incredibly delectable, as if made by a master chef.

Leila was in awe.

Vincent headed over and handed her a wet towel. “Wipe your hands!”

She took the towel and realized that it was still warm. Suddenly, she noted how thoughtful he was. In order to let her avoid cold water, he even heated the towel, enough to warm her deep down into her heart.

Chapter 275 - A Moment in Destiny

It was late at night.

Vincent sat at the dining table and wiped his hands, taking the towel again.

“You should eat on time in the future!” He spoke in a deep voice.

“Alright!” Leila nodded and replied somberly. Then, she picked up the chopsticks and started eating the food cooked by him. It was delicious, hot and she felt heartwarming when eating it.

But how could a man cook? And he cooked so well?

Vincent seemed to have had his dinner as he only sat at the table and looked at her who was eating.

Since Vincent was not moving his chopsticks for a long time, Leila raised her head and asked, “Aren't you going to eat?”

“I've had my meal!” He replied simply, staring at her.

“Oh!” Leila was stunned for a while and said, “Then you can just go ahead and you don't have to accompany me!”

The true fact was he really just cooked for her. Even though he was very tired, he still did not want to let her touch water. Vincent in this way made her confused. If he was not fickle in love, he must be a model husband.

“Nothing!” he said.

Obviously, he meant that he was going to sit there and watching her eating? He aimed to accompany her to eat?

However, she felt so embarrassing to finish her meal when he was looking at her.

After a pause, Leila bit the bullet and said, "Mr. White, you can go to watch TV program, I don't need you to stay with me!"

"Stay with you?!" Vincent chewed on these three words playfully. A smile flickered in his eyes and he responded, "Who said that I want to stay with you?"

After hearing that, Leila's face flushed with shame, was she too passionate? Oops!

She could only lower her head and start swallowing rice while Vincent picked up the chopsticks and put some cabbage into her bowl.

Leila was choked with shock.

Vincent handed over a glass of water to her.

When she drank water with her blushing face, he said in a deep voice, "Do you know that how many women hope to have a meal with me?"

Leila was dumbfounded, she put down the cup and her eyes got darkened, "Yes, there are so many women who want to stay with you! But I am not one of them as I am used to be alone!"

'If you want to have two best things at the same time, I would not be one of the women who wanted to have dinner with you!' She thought sadly in her heart.

"As long as Mr. White is happy, just go ahead and accompany as many women as you like!" The following reply seemed to be a bit sad.

Vincent curled his lips slightly, and a smile flicked across his eyes. "Does it taste good?"

The topic of their conversation changed too quickly which caused Leila to choke again.

She whispered after drinking water, "It's very delicious!"

"This is the second time I cook for a woman, I am wondering does it tastes good?"

The second time?

Who did he cook for the first time? She seemed to have forgotten about the soup he had made for her for the first time.

He looked at her in a smile and had not ignore the doubts in her eyes.

Did it matter who did he cook for the first time?

Leila laughed at herself, then she lowered her head. She held the rice sullenly, stopped talking and finished her food quickly, "I'm done!"

She wiped her mouth with a tissue, giving him a faint smile and she decided not to think more about anything.

"What's that on your face?" Vincent raised his eyebrows. Then, he removed a small grain of rice from her face.

"Ah... I go and wash my face..." When Leila got up, her face blushed slightly. She wiped her mouth but she didn't get it clean. She was really ashamed.

"No need, it's clean now." Vincent looked at Leila with a smile. It seemed like he was in a good mood.

Whoa, she had never thought of having atmosphere like today which they sat opposite to each other and he even cooked for her!

"Mr. White..."

"When will you change your way to call me?" He stopped her words and asked calmly, "Try to call me husband..."

His tone was as gentle as a patient teacher who was correcting students' mistakes.

"But, but I'm used to call you as Mr. White, it's hard for me to change..." Leila's face flushed even more, and she was super nervous.

"Then you just call my name!" he said.

"Vin?" She got her head up with her blushing face.

He blinked and seemed to take some time to think about it. After that, he pressed his thin lips tightly, and he shook his head. "That is the way that everyone is using to address me!"

OMG!

"Mr. Vin!" Leila addressed him.

"Is there any difference from Mr. White? My wife?"

"Then I'll call you Mr. White back, is it okay?" Leila replied in embarrassment.

"If you don't change your calling today, we all are not going upstairs!" Vincent spoke slowly and he meant to spend his time with her here before things were clear.

"I can't say it!" She shook her head and she was almost driven crazy by him.

"Then we all stay here and don't go upstairs!" He laughed in a low deep voice, acting like a child.

"Mr. White is not passed, Mr. Vin is not passed, even Vin is also not passed, so what do you want me to call you as? I can't just call you little Vin, right?"

"Huh?!" Vincent nodded with a hand holding his chin. "This name has not been called for a long time, ok so, it is approved!"

It was approved?

Leila was taken aback by his words!

Did he think that he was the king? Did he just give her permission for that? Uh! She was dumbfounded with her blushing face. However, this calling was much easier than calling him as “husband”, she lowered her head, staring at her toes and whispered, “Little Vin...”

“Hmm...” He seemed very satisfied and he laughed in his deep voice, “Okay, good!”

There was lots of pampering in his tone. Leila was stunned for a while. She really didn't know what kind of person he was. Did he take the wrong medicine today?

“Let's go! Go upstairs!” He put his hand on her waist.

Leila's body became stiff and she got her head up suddenly. Doubts flashed in her bright eyes, she felt that Vincent had made her to be more confused now.

Vincent smiled very happily, he squeezed her nose gently and his eyes was full of pampering. Then, he leaned over and gave her a rewarding kiss, “What should I call you? I don't like the word Hunter. But since everyone is calling you as Leila, I don't want to be like everyone else, so I think I just call you Lexi!”

“Lexi?” Leila was dumbfounded.

“Isn't it your name called Lexi in the past?”

“Oh No! It sounds like a village girl!” Leila shook her head and rejected that calling. After saying that, she felt that the way she talked to him was very casual so she changed the subject immediately, “I'm going up now!”

Leila ran a few steps and went up through the stairs.

“Go to the study room and wait for me!” he said solemnly behind.

Leila who ran up the stairs almost fell, what did he mean?

He wanted her to go to his study room and wait for him? Leila's small face was wrinkled. Her step was slowed down and she discovered that Vincent was collecting the bowls and there was a washing sound from the water pipe which indicated that he was washing the bowls.

There was something sprouted into Leila's heart suddenly. This was the first time she saw Vincent in this way which gave her a warm feeling, as warm as the first time she met him.

Just now, uh, she thought of the way he had kissed herself so crazily and it seemed like he was about to swallow her. She was overwhelmed by a surge of strange feeling and the palms of her hands were sweating.

“Open it!” Vincent handed a beautiful white notebook to her which he took out from his study closet.

Leila was startled. “What, what is this?”

“Notebook!”

“I know it's a notebook...” She meant why did he give her a notebook?

“This is for you!” he said slowly and his expression was very playful. “Why? Don't you like it?”

Leila was stunned. She thought her expression must be shocked at that time as she was really surprised. "Why are you giving it to me?"

"Why are you talking so much nonsense? Just take it!" Vincent stuffed it into her hand and pointed to the desk which was opposite to her. "Go and try and see if it works!"

Leila hesitated to take the white notebook under his impatient gaze. She knew that the notebook must be very expensive which was mounting to an enormous sum of money. She didn't know what he was going to do. She discovered that it was an ergonomically designed keyboard in colours of black and white which was so beautiful. The type of original notebook had only two colors which were black and white and it gave people a feeling of classic and noble.

She looked up nervously and she found that he was looking at her gently in a faint smile. When he saw her raising her eyes, he turned his head slightly and said, "Do you like it?"

"This is too expensive!" Leila shook her head disturbingly. "Mr. White, I don't want it!"

"Little Vin, shouldn't you call me Little Vin?" He corrected her.

"Uh! Little Vin...I really can't take it!"

"Stop talking nonsense, you have to take it and what you need to do now is just take it, if you don't want it, I will throw you out!" He became domineering again and it made her heart to skip a few beats. At that particular moment, she was speechless.

Vincent seemed to realize that his voice was a bit loud, he pondered for a while and he nodded. "Alright, so this is yours and you can share the study room with me. I will call people to send you a desk tomorrow. You can write something here instead of writing on the bed!"

"You... you know?" How would he know that she wrote her things on bed?

"Thesis can also be placed in here and so do the files!"

"Actually, I have a computer, it was in my school now. However, I can move it back after graduation!" She explained softly.

"What to move? Just throw it into the dustbin!" Are you trying to move it back after you came back from school?

"No! It's still good. It has only been used for five years. It's not considered too old and it is such a waste to throw it away!" Leila didn't want to be a prodigal.

"Miss, is five years not long enough? Are you planning to use it for fifty years?" Vincent's eyes flashed slightly. His heart was twitched and his heart was in pain explicably. A computer had been used for five years? She was really frugal. "Anyway, don't move it here. I can't face a junk that has been used for five years and I can't tolerate it to be left in my study room. That kind of thing will made people be passive at a critical time, especially in this modern society with such advanced intelligence!"

Leila's heart was just like being stabbed by something and she felt hurt. She pushed the white notebook forward and stood up, biting her lip and spoke stubbornly, "My computer is not a junk. I bought it by doing part-time job when I was in high school. It is very useful, maybe it's too much worse than your

Apple but I think that it is my baby. The junk in your eyes is my precious baby! Thank you for your computer. I'm sorry I can't afford it!"

After finishing her words, she stood up and stepped out of the study room.

Yes, she was poor and she had nothing.

However, the computer was earned by herself and she got it by hard working, doing part-time job of publishing her articles when she was still in high school. It was the result of her hard work. How could she allow others to judge her baby?

On the other side, the reason of her saying that was not just for a computer, but also for her self-esteem.

Vincent was taken aback by that but he was still in shock and didn't get her point, "Hey! What's wrong with you?"

"I'm going to sleep!" Her eyes seemed that she was hurt, her back was a little stiff but she still went out straight.

Chapter 276 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent was at a loss. Did he say anything wrong? Or was she just taking advantage of his weakness? How could she ignore his gift like that? Damn, was he just too gentle with her which then gave her the impression she could treat him this way?

Suddenly feeling irritated, Vincent lit a cigarette and breathed out some white smoke. He thought this would calm him down but instead, it made him more irritated, so he stood up suddenly and walked out.

When he reached the door, he heard the sound of slamming a door which made him then walk quickly towards the guest room. He wanted to push the door to open it. However, his hand stopped when he reached the door, and he thought what was he doing?

To ingratiate himself with her?

Why should he?

He pursed his lips and his face turned gloomy. He then turned around and walked towards the study.

As soon as Leila had entered the room, she buried her body inside her blanket, feeling upset. What was wrong with her?

That was the first time he had given her a gift, and it was such a beautiful laptop that she had always dreamed of, but she rejected it. However, sometimes a person's self-respect and pride were the most important things.

In the morning.

Leila woke up early in the morning and opened her door at the same time that the master bedroom door was opened.

In the corridor, the two of them were taken aback when they saw each other.

Vincent snorted coldly. Obviously, he was still angry.

Leila was quite nervous. She said quietly, "Good morning!"

His expression was sharp with his lips tight together, and as he glanced intensely at her he walked over to her with a steady pace.

Leila felt a little nervous and didn't know what to say so she just stood frozen by the door. As she peeked at him cautiously, she saw that he was frowning and looking quite sad.

However, she then heard his low and deep voice from above her that said, "I asked someone to throw the computer at your school away overnight."

Humph!

She didn't need this one anymore.

"What?" Leila's eyes opened wide in surprise.

"It was thrown away." He said, seemingly quite proud. "Yesterday."

"You, how could you do that?" She was finding it hard to believe and began to tremble all over. How could he be so impudent like this? "But that was mine, how could you do that?"

Leila pushed him strongly and ran away. She was still wondering how could he do that?

"Hey! Where are you going?" Vincent didn't expect that she would run away like this, so he chased after her.

But Leila kept on running while Vincent kept on chasing after her. "Where are you going?"

"It has nothing to do with you, I'm going to get my computer back, I mean, what right did you have to do that to my computer?" She said while running, her voice choked with sobs.

"Everything of yours is mine, including your computer." He really didn't understand, he had kindly replaced it with a new one but she didn't seem to appreciate this and this made him furious.

But, Leila just kept on running. She didn't even get her purse or phone. She only had one thought in her mind which was to rush back to school and get her computer back. Even if she didn't know if it was even possible to get it back.

She really could not accept Vincent's action. Why did he think he can simply throw away her things? The computer was valuable to her. Growing up she didn't have many things that belonged to her, and this computer was something she had after working hard for a long time.

Vincent watched her hurriedly running out of the front door and really wondered why was she so angry this early in the morning.

So, he went back to his villa and took his car key, and got in the car to chase after her. However, he then thought about how crazy he was to actually chase after her.

The car stopped about 50 metres ahead of her. Leila was still running and she was startled by the car which stopped suddenly, but Vincent then got out and walked over to her with a blank expression. "Why are you acting so crazy? What are you trying to do so early in the morning?"

Leila didn't say anything but just bit her lip as she walked past him.

She told herself that she must restrain herself and just focus on finding her computer. This computer was the most important possession because it contained very important memories for her, such as her photos, papers, and her four-year university memories. She even kept her diary inside the computer, so for her, it was very important and valuable.

But, he decided to throw it away and she couldn't understand how he could do that?

"Damn it!" Vincent cursed in a low voice, "Where are you going, I can take you!"

"No need, I just want my computer back," she said sadly.

"But it's already been thrown away, it was moved long ago from now." He yelled out.

"I want to get it back!" She yelled back and continued to run.

However, he grabbed her arm and pulled her towards the car. He put her inside. "Foolish girl, I have never seen you act so stupidly before!"

Yes, she was foolish!

She was foolish to be threatened by him into this marriage that had been arranged too quickly.

She wanted to open the car door but he locked it. He wasn't in a hurry to drive back so instead, he lit a cigarette which then made the car smell of tobacco which was a bit suffocating.

Leila became very anxious as the trash cans in her school were usually emptied between 6:30 and 7 in the morning. It was just after 6 right now so there was still a chance for her to get her computer back. "Let me go!"

Vincent continued to smoke his cigarette and ignored her. He then narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Even if you were to get to your school now, you wouldn't be able to find it because I asked them to move your computer to another location."

Hearing his words, Leila was stunned and asked anxiously, "Where did you move it to?"

"The computer is really that important? Is there something you want to hide from others inside it?" Vincent seemed unhappy by how much she seemed to care about the computer and frowned.

Leila bit her lip, feeling very disappointed. However, she carried on staring stubbornly at Vincent, with tears in her eyes.

Vincent was more annoyed seeing her behaviour.

As she continued to stare at him, her eyes were mixed with traces of impatience, annoyance but also with fascination. He was staring at her too, their gazes intersected, both with their thoughts.

"Give it back to me!" she said.

“It’s thrown away!” He spit out these two words.

Leila bit her lips tightly. Her tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

Vincent leaned over against her and reached out to her unexpectedly. He put his arm around her, embracing her. He then pulled her closer to him.

With no time to react and unable to resist his strength, she was pulled closer to him and was hit by the strong smell of tobacco and cologne.

He then used his hand to hold her chin and leaned in to kiss her lips. Their tongues met and she tasted the tobacco from the cigarette he had just smoked.

“Ah, please don’t.” Leila was starting to feel suffocated.

However, Vincent refused to let her go and continued to kiss her deeply. Still feeling suffocated by his kiss, Leila’s tense body turned limp and her mind was blank. Vincent then bit her lips until they turned red and said in her ear, “Don’t let me find out the secret in your computer that you don’t want others to see.”

He pressed against her ear and let out a breath burning her earlobe slightly which made Leila couldn’t help but tremble.

“Give it back to me...”

“No.” He said rather domineeringly.

“I want to get out of the car!” Leila said and thought that just because he kissed her didn’t mean she would forget about her rights.

“Fool!” He cursed.

“Let me go!” She repeated.

Feeling annoyed, he opened the car door and said, “Get out!”

Leila pursed her lips, got out of the car, and walked down the hill alone. No matter what, she still had to go to her school and try to find her computer.

But Vincent didn’t expect her to get out of the car, damn it, she was really stubborn which made him very angry. So, in the end, he was not even sure why he just drove behind her, following her.

Leila didn’t know how long she had been walking, but she was interchanging between walking and running. She walked whenever she felt tired.

Vincent looked at the car’s dashboard and saw she had actually walked 3 kilometres already. Frowning still, he looked at her coldly and stubbornly continued to watch her from behind.

However, Leila suddenly staggered and nearly fell. Vincent gripped the steering wheel tight and had no choice but to keep driving forward. Was she really planning to walk to school like this? She had to walk for at least 10 kilometres in total and she was still on her period, did she want to exhaust herself?

So, he got out of the car again and ran to catch up with her.

Leia was indeed very tired from walking, then the fatigue caused by her menstruation made her almost collapse. Even if he was following her, she didn't appreciate it, since after all if he didn't ask people to throw away her computer, then her computer wouldn't have been thrown away.

Vincent stood in front of her and said rather solemnly, "Don't you want that laptop I gave you? If not, don't even think that there is a chance you will get your computer back!"

Leila was taken aback and then something suddenly something seemed to flash in her mind and she finally realised what had happened, could it be that...?

"You, are you just angry because I didn't accept the laptop?" She wasn't so sure if it was because of this.

Vincent looked down and snorted, showing a strange expression. Was he embarrassed?

Leila then knew for sure it was because of this, and she suddenly felt bad and lowered her head as she said, "I'm sorry, I didn't realize that this was the reason..."

Vincent curled his lips and reached out to hold her in place. He looked up at her. He saw that her expression was tinged with guilt. He thought in his heart, was he too bad?

As he looked at her red lips that he had just bitten, he was attracted and wanted to do something to her again. He drew his breath and said unnaturally, "I will give it back to you tomorrow."

"Really?" She was pleasantly surprised and she couldn't help but grab his arm, "Is it real? Little Vin?"

Little Vin?

Vincent didn't really like being referred to like this, he felt it was only something a young child would use to call someone, so he was speechless.

Vincent opened the car window and threw the cigarette outside and then said in a deep voice, "Can we go back home now?"

"Yes!" Leila then lowered her head to answer and said with her face red, "Sorry, I didn't know you just had good intentions."

Vincent took her hand. He became more unhappy seeing her so sweaty after walking for so long.

Once Leila heard that she can get her computer back she was very excited, "Didn't you say that you had thrown the computer away into the trash can?"

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"Humph!" He just snorted coldly while showing a stinking face and raising the corner of his lips. The two of them got into the car and he turned the car home with a cold handsome face and didn't speak anything.

It was early in the morning and he was actually going crazy with it.

"Can I really have it back? Aren't you lying to me for the purpose that you can't find it?" She got worried again.

“Shut up!” He said. “I have said that I will give it to you! What a nag!”

Leila had no choice but shut up and peeked at Vincent again. Looking at his handsome side, her heart beat faster suddenly and she immediately turned her face away to look out of the car window. The morning scene was so beautiful, she leaned on the seat as she was tired from the walk, yet, there was a satisfying smile on her little face.

Glancing sideways, when Vincent saw the smile on her face, he was shocked by himself as he thought about last night when he did his instinctive reaction to Leila. Leila was really worse than those pretties but she made him have a strong desire to instantly press her under his body and even wanting to swallow her alive uncontrollably.

Thinking about this, his face changed again, a moment of depressing, a moment of tangling and a moment of stretching, almost turned out to be a face-changing performance.

The eighty-eighth floor of the White’s Group at noon.

Vincent gloomily looked at the computer which had been used for five years yet the paint on it still in a good condition sent to him.

He wondered what was inside that made it such a treasure for Leila?!

Should he have a look on it?

Pondering as he looked at the desktop computer on the office desk and his long fingers was tapping on it.

He then finally opened it without a password. There were a lot of photos in the folders, he clicked on randomly and it was Leila’s photo which she made a face that was spitting out her red little tongue under an Albizia tree.

Looking at her little tongue, Vincent’s belly heated up for no reason, damn it, just a photo made him react instinctively.

Continuing scrolling down, there were all her personal photos with sunny smiles.

Until he flipped to the last page and returned to the folder, he saw the folder was named Sunshine.

Subsequently next to it--- Obscurity.

Vincent frowned slightly and clicked into it.

The photos inside the folder, none of them were smiling but with sad expressions where her eyes were somber and lonely, such a small face with sadness that didn’t match her age really made people’s hearts ache for no reason.

Each and every piece of pictures showed a faint sadness in her eyes no matter where she was, on the campus, on the street or on the mountain.

Vincent was lost in thought when he looked at these photos by flipping through them one by one and his eyes were getting deeper and deeper.

Then, he continued to click until he found a folder that was locked without a password that he knew and he tried to enter it several times but to no avail. Damn it, what was the secret inside? It was infuriating to have a password on it.

What the hell did that little girl do?

Vincent tried entering multiple passwords but he couldn't get into it, so he took the USB and copied her entire file and loaded it directly into his laptop.

He frowned as he had to know the password and he had to access it to see what Leila had written in the file.

"Vincent..." A sudden man's voice rang out that made Vincent awake. He looked up and saw Arthur who was pushing the door in. Subconsciously, Vincent hurriedly turned off the computer.

"What are you looking at in such a concentrative manner? I heard that you got a second-hand computer early in the morning, since when do you like this kind of stuff?" Arthur said while walking over to touch his computer. "Is this the only one? Nothing special!"

"It is very ordinary!" Vincent seemed reluctant to let him touch it and immediately moved the computer away gently. When he felt that his action was a bit inappropriate, he added, "It's just a broken computer!"

"Is that so?" Arthur sensed something wrong with Vincent.

"Since when do you like this kind of stuff? A second-hand one?" Putting the documents on the table, Arthur sat down on a chair opposite Vincent while looking at his handsome face across the table.

"What a second-hand one? It is being used!" He didn't like the word second-hand as the thought of Leila's first night would raise his anger for no reason.

Arthur was stunned for a moment, hmm, something was different! The computer looked like it was very precious and clearly Vincent didn't want him to touch it and it seemed that Vincent was very abnormal. Shrugging his shoulder, Arthur then picked up a stack of documents and said, "Director Gordon from the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office called and said that the banquet and forum handled at the hotel last time were very good, the only downside was that Mr. White disappeared halfway! This is the operation of the hotel this week and we got an improvement of 5 percentage points. Vincent, your decision is wise, we should sponsor some of these economic forums held by the government which can bring a lot of advertising revenue for our hotel!"

"He?" Vincent frowned. "I almost forget, it's time for me to go and meet him!"

"Can't we just make a phone call?" Arthur shrugged his shoulders, "Do you need to make the trip yourself?"

"There are some issues that can't be solved over the phone!" Vincent smiled. "Director Gordon provides us with an opportunity, so naturally I have to go and thank him!"

"That's right!" Arthur suddenly realized and smiled wickedly. "Right, there is something that sometimes needs to be done personally!"

“Only five percentage points?” Vincent frowned.

“It’s only been a week and there is an increment of five percentage points. I am very happy as I just heard this news as soon as I get back. For every percentage point raised, we can pick up more girls!”

“Still so lascivious? Aren’t you afraid of hurting your kidney?”

“Aren’t you lascivious? I heard you have been very lascivious recently, I wonder if it’s true? I thought you have finally figured it out and are going to change your attitude towards life, you have to be happy for your life! Of course, for the sake of your kidney, you have to do your best to take care of your health and pick up girls at the same time so that life is better!”

“Ridiculous!”

Arthur raised his eyebrow and teasingly looked at Vincent while lowering his voice, “I heard that you got married and exposed your woman in the public, is that true? Are you keeping it a secret even from me?”

“Yes, I’m married!” Vincent laughed loudly and gently stretched out his long arm to pat Arthur’s shoulder, this guy was still as shrewd as before.

“Macey Hunter?” Arthur didn’t seem to believe him.

Shaking his head, Vincent smiled. “Her sister!”

“Oh my god! Vincent, you really married Macey’s sister?”

“Yes!”

“But I feel her sister is so innocent!” Arthur popped up inexplicably. “Why are you trampling on her sister?”

Vincent’s face turned cold and Arthur realized that he had said something wrong. “Well, what I mean is, I hope you will be kind to those who are innocent!”

“I’m going to see Director Gordon now!” Vincent stood up and diverted the topic, “I need to thank Director Gordon personally which can’t be done perfectly over the phone!”

Arthur nodded, “That’s true, you can’t convey certain things over the phone, especially with those politicians who are very careful!”

The two men looked at each with a silent smile. Vincent then stood up, looked back at the computer on his desk as he walked to the door, he then turned back and carried the mainframe directly to his lounge, locking it inside.

Arthur who was at the doorway puzzled once again, was that computer so precious? I couldn’t believe that it had to be locked up in the lounge.

In the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office.

“Leila, you are always asking for days off, are you ok?” Renee asked with concern.

"I'm ok!" Leila smiled awkwardly, then looking around to see that no one was around, she said softly, "I'm on period and it is very painful!"

"Oh, I see! Do you get menstrual cramps too?" Renee immediately looked at the door to make sure that no one was there, she said, "I tell you, every month on those days, it is very annoying as it makes me pain and furthermore the amount is very large that makes me uncomfortable, I would like to take Chinese medicine, do you think it works?"

"I don't know, don't they say a congenital one cannot be treated? I have been like this all the way!"

Renee sighed and leaned back in her chair. "Although females have menstruation, even my puppy will turn annoying after a few days of dripping blood, yet, they will bite men or even hug men's legs as they think that it is a male dog. How are we so unlucky that we only think about dying during the menstruation period rather than a hot lust in men?"

Stunned! Dumbfounded! Leila was embarrassed as Renee's words were too ridiculous. "How can humans and dogs be the same?"

"That's true, but dogs and humans all have one similarity, that is they will have blood dripping!"

"Oh my God! Can you be more implicit?"

"What's blood dripping?" Callum West who just walked in asked unsurely.

Meanwhile, both Leila and Renee turned their heads towards the office door in shock.

Renee's face finally turned red, she gritted her teeth but spoke out loud, pretending to be calm, "Callum, do you ever have those times when your belly hurts like hell every month?"

Callum was slightly stunned and suddenly spoke. "Oh! Do you have menstrual cramps?"

Gosh!

Now, Leila's face went red too!

Renee turned even more embarrassed. "You are shameless! Don't you feel ashamed of yourself for talking to a woman about this kind of topic?"

"What's so shameful about? My brother is a gynecologist and he sees women every day, so he has some research on women's menstrual pain, irregular periods and infertility!"

"Oh my God! How can he be such unpretentious? Is he a man?" Renee went speechless and quickly looked away to divert the topic. "Leila, let's have tea, I've brought tea!"

"Sure! Sure!" Leila worried that if she continued, it would be impossible to end the conversation and it was embarrassing to talk to a man about such intimate topics, so she immediately stood up, "I'm going to wash the cups, Callum, do you want to have some tea?"

Raising his eyebrow, Callum opened his mouth with a smile, not even feeling embarrassed, instead, he turned to be more curious. "Which one of you has menstrual cramps? I'm serious, my brother is a doctor and I can recommend to you if you need!"

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“Callum!” yelled Renee, “Your brother could be any type of doctor he wanted to be, why did he choose to be a gynaecologist? It’s so indecent. You’re indecent too! Our menstrual cramps have nothing to do with you, why are you here discussing it with us?”

“Well!” Callum was speechless and he gulped, but he was not going to be outdone, “I’m just caring about you?!”

“Leave your love and care for your future wife! We don’t need your care!”

“Why are you like this, I’m just worried about you!”

Leila felt awkward, but she shook her head hearing them bickering. She walked away to wash her cup.

Callum and Renee bickered for the longest time in the office.

Leila came back to the office after making tea and they were still at it. They were initially arguing about menstrual cramps and they were now arguing about how Renee couldn’t get a boyfriend. If this continued, they would probably start arguing about the moon and there would be no end to this.

“Have some tea, you two! The teas are ready!” Leila interrupted them.

“Oh, thank you! I’m not going to argue with you anymore, just for Leila. Renee, you should be more like Renee. Look at her, she’s cute and nice. You’re just a crazy woman in comparison!”

“What?!” Renee rolled her eyes, “Look at yourself in the mirror! You’re like a smouldering ember! A freaking weirdo!”

“Hmph! The tea is so fragrant. Leila, you’re so good at making tea. The water you used was about 80 degrees Celsius, am I right? The tea will have a beautiful shade of green when the correct temperature is used!”

“Yes, I did!” Leila nodded.

“Leila, let me know if you still need to see a gynaecologist. I’m going back to work!”

Leila’s face turned red, she smiled and said, “Thank you, but...”

Before she could even finish her sentence, her smile froze when she saw a person with a large figure standing by the door. It was Vincent.

Vincent stood by the door and glanced at Callum and Renee. His gaze stopped on Callum for a bit. He seemed to see him as an enemy and there was anger in his eyes.

Leila was stunned, should she say hi?

But why was he here?

As she was hesitating, she heard Director Gordon's friendly voice, "Ah! Mr. White, what brings you here? I was just talking about the event you sponsored last time, it was very successful. Speak of the devil!"

Vincent turned around and looked at Director Gordon. He reached out his hand and smiled as he shook Director Gordon's hand, "I was looking for you. I didn't know which was your office and was going to ask around. And you appeared! Great mind thinks alike!"

"Haha, that's true! Great mind thinks alike! Come! Let's go to my office!" Director Gordon then led Vincent to his room.

Vincent glanced at Leila when he passed her by. It seemed unintentional but at the same time, it looked like he was warning her about something. Leila felt a shiver down her spine.

"Wasn't that Vincent White? He is the president of the White Group!" Callum blinked several times as he glanced out the door.

"We know! We are not so stupid!" Renee rolled her eyes at Callum. "If you're done, could you please leave the female area in the office, since you are a male?"

"This is the office, a public space. There's no gender restriction," retorted Callum. They were about to go at it again.

"Well, bathrooms are also public areas. Why are they separated by gender then?"

"You are so annoying!" snorted Callum.

Leila's heart was still beating fast. Vincent was here to meet Director Gordon. She was so scared, she thought he was here for her! But it was a good thing that that wasn't the case.

When Callum finally left, Renee whispered secretly, "Hey, Leila. Your husband is so handsome. I felt like I would get electrocuted just by meeting his eyes! My heart was beating so fast. Also Leila, why didn't you say hi?"

Leila didn't reply, she still felt uneasy. He glared at her very sharply just now, as if he was warning her about something. What did she do wrong this time?

Wait!

She made Callum tea just now...

Erm! How long had he been here?

After 10 minutes, Leila's phone beeped. It was a message notification.

She looked at it and saw that it was from Vincent. He told her to wait for him in the bathroom.

She was shocked. She was stunned in place and she took a deep breath. Why the bathroom?

Oh no!

"How about we go shopping after work later? My friend opened a new restaurant. Let's go there, it's new and we should go to support her!"

“Sure!” Leila wasn’t really listening, and she agreed to it. By the time she realized what she agreed to, she took a look at her phone and stood up abruptly. She frowned as she walked to the bathroom. He was already there.

“Why, why are you here?” She realized that she would start to stutter whenever she was nervous, “Are you here for business?”

He looked at her coldly.

Leila didn’t understand him. She looked up and took small glances at him. He was giving off an ice-cold aura. She then quickly looked down and asked in a soft voice, “But I, I didn’t do anything wrong!”

Why was he so mad?

He finally snorted. She looked at him again and stared at his flawless profile. His whole body was giving off a noble air, he was cold yet elegant. The expression in his dark eyes was frigid and stern.

“What are you mad about?” She really didn’t know what was going on.

“I didn’t know that my wife was so good at making tea!” Vincent’s eyes were wintry, his tone of voice was calmed yet oppressing.

So cold it sent a shiver down Leila’s spine. She was frightened.

“And why are you talking about the gynaecologist with another man?” His words were strong and his black eyes slowly turned blood-shot. He looked at Leila solemnly and ridiculed her, “Are you planning to make him come with you?”

She found it hard to breathe!

Leila felt like something was stuck in her throat, it was agonizing.

He reached out his hand and yanked her over. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her lips harshly.

Leila didn’t know that Vincent’s frosty lips could have such warmth, it felt like a dormant volcano erupting and releasing magma. So hot it was burning her to ashes.

His kisses were forceful and sultry, he bit her lips skillfully and her lips started to swell. After a series of rough actions, he suddenly put his tongue in and attacked her moist insides. He licked and sucked her tongue hard as if he was trying to eat her alive.

Her mind blanked and she didn’t understand why did he lose control like that. She was feeling nervous, but she also noticed that her body was feeling weird because of him teasing her like that.

He kissed her again and again, “You are not allowed to make another man tea again!

What?

She finally understood. Wait, not really. So, was he just jealous? She didn’t know anymore if he was just jealous or was just possessive.

“Did you hear me?” He grabbed her shoulder and stared at her reddened face with his dark eyes. Shit, he felt like kissing her again!

“I heard you the first time!” she said softly. “I didn’t do anything. Also, I made tea for all three of us... ugh...”

She was pressed against the wall again before she could finish her sentence. This time Vincent used more strength and used his right hand to press her head against the wall. He kissed her firmly again and French kissed her sloppily as if he was trying to force everything into her mouth.

Oh my God!

Why did he like kissing her so much recently?

He couldn’t have forgotten that this was the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office of Municipal Government’s office, right? After he was done kissing her, he finally let go of her. She was breathing hard.

Leila’s face flushed as she lied on him. She took a deep breath of his scent and said, “Someone might see us...”

He was startled as he heard that!

Someone else would see them? Vincent smirked and his eyes were flickering.

So what?

She was his woman and his wife. They weren’t doing anything wrong.

Leila lowered her head, “So are you here for business?”

He didn’t respond. He stared at her up close and thought that her skin looked nice. It looked soft like custard and was so enchanting. “When is it going to end?”

“What?”

“Your period!” he said.

She blushed and she froze up. He put his head on her shoulder and said softly, “When can you give it to me?”

She was speechless.

He laughed faintly seeing that she didn’t reply. He kissed her neck deeply and said lovingly and tenderly, “Give it one or two days?”

Oh my God! What was he saying? Leila wanted to find a hole, hide in it and never come out again. Her face was as red as a tomato.

His head was still on her shoulder. Just by slightly looking to the side, he could see how crimson her face was. He couldn’t help but inched closer and gave her a peck on the cheek.

“Why is your face so red...” Vincent said jokingly, teasing her relentlessly.

Her face glowed even redder after hearing him. She pursed her lips and pushed against his firm chest with her small hands. But he inched closer to her ears. He nibbled her ears and whispered, "You look even prettier rosy-faced."

"Somebody is going to see us!" she said worryingly. She was afraid that someone was going to see them hugging each other like this. Her head was a mess because of his kisses, even her ears were flaming. She felt like her strong heart was going to burst any moment.

"Yeah," said Vincent plainly. He nibbled her ear lobe with his warm lips and licked it gently with his tongue. Leila tensed up. It was numbing and was making her itch. It was agonizing. Her heart was beating faster and faster and she felt uneasy.

"Stop it, I'm at work!"

"I know! I do it because I wanted to!"

Leila was speechless.

"When are you getting off work?" he asked. He finally let go of her and took a step backwards. He continued to stare at her.

"I'm going out with my colleague later!" she said in a low voice, afraid of raising her head. "Renee asked me to go shopping with her and then eat at her friend's newly opened restaurant. I already told her yes!"

"You're not allowed to!"

"But..." She already promised Renee and wasn't going to bail on her.

"I'm coming to get you after work. Think of an excuse to refuse her!" He ordered her in a deep voice. He then turned around and was going to leave, "I don't care how just make something up!"

"But..." Leila was going to say something but he was already long gone. She pursed her lips and shook her head. He was so forceful. She caressed her lips that he just kissed and her face flushed again.

At the office.

"Leila, hahaha..."

Renee kept smiling at Leila oddly after she walked into the office. Renee seemed dubious and was staring at the corner of Leila's lips. Leila was already feeling guilty, she blushed again and asked, "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

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"Just now, you and Vincent both went in the direction of the bathroom together; did he punish you with his dominance again?" Renee was such a gossip, Leila felt annoyed and said to herself.

"What're you shy for? This is normal, no? It's not like you two are cheating. Besides, there are plenty of cheaters now that are open about it. Besides, look how cute you are. Even I want to kiss you!"

"I don't want to talk to you anymore; hurry and get to work. I don't think I will make it tonight!"

"How come? Got a date with Vincent?"

"No!" She subconsciously denied, and looked for an excuse. "My period is here and too painful. I'll go with you in a few days, alright?"

"A date's a date, no need to deny it. Besides, it's not like I'm someone unreasonable!"

"Uh! Sorry!"

"Whatever, go on your date!"

On the busy street, Vincent sat in his Bugatti and rubbed his eyebrows.

His car was parked on the street corner. He looked out at F City's marvelous cityscape. The setting sun shone in his eyes, but didn't provide a bit of warmth. It seemed like he was enjoying the landscape but also lost in thought. He was like an emotionless statue, just looking at his cellphone. After a short while, it rang.

"Vincent, when are you gonna do it?"

"I'll play it by ear! Don't worry about this anymore!" Vincent took a puff of his cigarette. "You take care now, see you around!"

"Wait, about you and Leila..." The other end of the phone was anxious to ask, but stopped short.

"She's just a pawn, nothing more!" He said coldly. He felt aggravated, hung up the phone, and took another deep puff.

The phone suddenly rang again. Looking at the caller ID, Vincent tightened his eyebrows and picked up in an impatient manner. Before the other end had a chance to speak, he said coldly, "I told you, don't ever call me again. Or else..."

"Vincent-" The other end was stunned by Vincent's attitude and began to apologize. "I'm sorry, Vincent, I'll never call you again! But I miss you a lot. I just got back from England and can't stop thinking about you. Tonight, we-"

"Tonight, isn't it better to get Zane to sleep with you?" Vincent snapped.

Upon hearing this, the other end gasped, "How did you know?"

"Don't ever call me again, understand?"

"Vincent!" The voice on the other end began to stutter. "Vincent, I was wrong, I shouldn't have done that! But I really love you-"

Vincent's eyes narrowed, and he had on a devilish smirk, which made his expression look even colder. His tone was as cold as ice, "You're smart, but too smart for your own good!"

After he said these, he hung up the phone and zoomed away in his car...

After work, Leila waited for a long time in the office. Renee and everyone else had already gone home, but there was still no sight of Vincent. She looked down at her phone, but there was no call. She packed her bag and left the office.

At the front entrance, there was still no sign of Vincent, not a call either.

Leila continued to wait before the entrance of city hall. He said he would come pick her up, so she put off her plans with Renee. Maybe he's still busy, she thought.

"Leila? How come you haven't headed home yet?" The familiar voice of her father rang beside her ear, and she turned to see her father walking towards her.

"Dad? How come you're walking home?"

"The driver's taking care of some family business, he'll be here soon!"

Leila nodded. It was her first time meeting him here at city hall. Though they worked at the same place, but they never seemed to cross paths. They never talked much, so Leila kept her head down.

Seeing his daughter put her head down, Brian asked, "Does Vincent treat you well?"

"Well!" She uttered one word and nodded.

"Are you waiting for him?"

"Yes!"

"Is he really treating you well?" Brian couldn't help but ask, trailing off as he asked.

Leila raised her head to see his sharp gaze, then suddenly drooped her head again and bit her lips. But she still nodded and said, "Well!"

"Tell me how he treats you well, then!" Brian's tone softened a bit.

"Well, he cooked for me..." Leila said in a soft tone, all the while thinking about how he made her chicken soup while she was on her period, how he washed the bedsheets, and how he brought her dessert. Her eyes were filled with warmth and light. "He even washed my clothes..."

"Cook? Wash clothes?" Brian repeated in a shocked manner. "Never would have guessed!"

"Right, me neither!" Leila said softly, then quickly raised and then lowered her head again. "Dad, can I ask you a question?"

"Of course, we're family; what's there not to ask?"

"Why did you want me to make Mr. White fall in love with me? You know that he and my sister were together!" This was the question she always pondered. Vincent told her that her father was merely using her. Though she didn't say so, but she still had to know the reason.

Brian paused to ponder a moment, then kindly replied, "Leila, though the two of you got married for the family's namesake, but I don't want my daughter to get a divorce. I hope you will find happiness, and the only way for you to do that is to make him fall in love with you. That way, you'll be happy! Usually,

love comes before marriage, but you two did not get together because of love, so my deepest wishes were that you find love and happiness!”

“Is that it?” Leila looked up; this time, she did not shy away. There was a glitter in her eyes as she stared straight on at Brian, as if she comprehended his words.

Brian’s eyes were filled with kindness. He patted her shoulder and said, “Every parent wishes their children will be successful and find happiness. I may be F City’s mayor, but I’m still a commoner as well. As a parent, of course I’d want my daughter to be happy!”

Hearing this, Leila was silent for a while, then her lips formed a huge smile. She grabbed her father’s arm, her heart filled with joy. “Thank you, dad!”

“Go home and visit your mother more often if you’ve got time! Your mom’s getting lonely!” Kindness radiated from his eyes as he looked at his daughter’s arm on his.

“I will; I’ve got to turn in my dissertation next week. After that, I’ll come visit. I might have to take some time off!”

“Time off?” Brian nodded. “School is important. I spoke to your counselor; she said you’re doing quite well. You’re one of the top 10 in the school graduating with honors. I’m proud of you!”

“I’m only ranked one of the top students of the school, not the province!”

“Why not? I’m sure you’re one of the top students in the province too! Graduation’s coming up, remember to do your best, both at school and at work!”

“Yes!”

As they chatted, a car drove up; Brian’s driver got out the car, and in a half-panicked manner hurried up to Brian. “I’m sorry, Mayor, for taking up your time!”

“No worries; everyone’s got family emergencies now and then. Everything taken care of?”

“Yes! Thanks for your concern!”

“Leila? He’s not here yet. Do you want me to give you a ride?”

“I’ll wait a bit longer, dad. You head home first! I’m sure mom’s worrying by now.” Leila smiled politely at the driver, and escorted her father into the car.

“Well, give him a call, it’s getting late, return home early!” Brian said.

“Got it!”

She watched as the car drove away, then she smiled from ear to ear. She felt quite happy to have such a concerning father. Even though the car was long gone, she still looked on at that direction.

It was getting later and darker out, but still no sign of Vincent. Leila took out her phone and mulled over whether or not to call him.

After a long while, she finally called. The phone rang for a while; finally, just as she was about to hang up, he picked up.

He barked in an irritated voice, "What're you calling for?"

Leila was stunned; she replied softly, "Didn't you tell me to wait for you?"

The other end was silent for a few seconds, then Vincent chimed out, "I've said too much, I forgot all about it. Don't call me again!"

... Leila was stunned. Listening to his harsh tone, she couldn't help but feel a clench in her heart. "Fine! I can never call you, but you need to remember, so that you won't question why I never call you later on!"

After this, she hung up the phone and took a deep breath; a look of disappointment flashed across her face.

It's been too long since she last went shopping. Seeing the sun go down, Leila smiled and nodded.

Well, life goes on; might as well go eat something first.

She casually strolled along the streets, looking at the passing strangers and cars. She had never been able to so casually take a walk before, so might as well enjoy the moment.

As she passed by the school, she thought about her laptop and headed in the school's direction.

At the dormitory.

She opened the door. No surprise; without her laptop, her two roommates were not home either. They were probably busy with their own things at their internships.

She looked around and sighed, then left the dorms. She found a nice restaurant before the school to eat quietly in peace. Everyone in the shop was a couple, only she was by herself.

Outside the campus grounds, a music store was playing an interesting song- "The Joys of Being Single"

I finally thought things through

I won't be the girl who keeps waiting anymore

Take off my ring, put on a ponytail

No longer will I think about you

I'll accept my faults and admit defeats

She's your true love

Loneliness accompanies freedom in vibrant colors

I'll fling my hair and walk tall

Just a little heart break, anyway

I'll wave by bye, wish you both well

I'll enjoy the joys of being single...

Leila paid for her meal and headed out the small shop. As she listened to this song, she thought she could have a great time by herself.

She walked along the street, and at a corner without street lamps was a home theater rental store. Leila browsed around, then remembered that, a long, long time ago, a classmate brought her here to watch a movie starring Maggie Cheung and Tony Leung, "In the Mood for Love."

After the movie, he left after his sophomore year in college! He went abroad to study at the University of Queensland in Australia, and there was no news of him ever since then.

It's been three years now; she wondered how was he doing now?

She shook her head slightly. Was she getting old? To think that she was already recollecting events in the past already. Only old people did this, right?

Chapter 280 - A Moment in Destiny

Around the corner where there was no streetlights, on the side of the screening room, the half face of a man was reflected, that was so deep and breathtaking. His dark hair covered his eyes, which converged with the glitter and blossomed with much pity and intense yearning.

Leila was stunned and her eyes went into a trance. Was she really getting old and starting to hallucinate? She blinked her eyes to confirm again. This time, she was really shocked and the color was instantly drained from her face. She stammered, "Se...senior, is that you?"

She didn't expect to meet Theodore Hall, wasn't he in Australia? Had he graduated?

"Leila, it's been so long!" There was a tremor in Theodore's voice. With a somewhat melancholy expression, he stepped out from the shadow and looked at Leila. His eyes didn't blink, as if thousands of years had passed, and a thousand words converged into a single sentence. "How have you been doing?"

Leila took a step back and gazed at him.

They hadn't seen each other for three years. Theodore, who had been in his senior year of university at the time, had matured. He was as tall and eye-catching as he was in those years. His body proportions were perfect, and she could tell that it was the result of exercise at a glance. At this moment, he was wearing a casual long-sleeved T-shirt, with a hint of melancholy in his eyes.

Theodore seemed to be a different person compared to three years ago. His aura was so compelling and his handsomeness was so breathtaking. Living in Australia had given him an outstanding temperament. Such a man was standing in front of her at this moment.

"Yeah, Senior, long time no see! You're back?!" Leila smiled gently. Indeed, she didn't expect to meet Theodore, especially since they hadn't seen each other for three years and they hadn't had any contact, she almost thought they were just strangers. In fact, they were really just strangers. The only

ambiguity between them was that they watched a movie together and he asked her to wait for him. After that, he left for three years without a word.

However, nothing mattered today because she had long since stopped caring about it, or rather she never did.

"How about watching a movie together?" he said again.

The voice was too familiar to her, fruity and husky, clear and cool. However, Leila shook her head. "No, I have things to do! I've to go home!"

"Leila-" Theodore hurriedly shouted.

Leila raised her eyes indifferently. "Is there anything else, Senior?"

When Theodore listened to her indifferent tone, a trace of self-deprecation flashed across his eyes, and his expression was gloomy, as if it was overcast with black clouds. "We haven't seen each other for so long, do you want to be so distant?"

Leila chuckled and said, "Senior, you're joking, I really should go back, I have to work tomorrow!"

"Why didn't you reply to my letter?" His voice was hollow and distant, reaching her ears.

Leila was at a loss for words for a moment. She looked up in a trance and saw him gazing at her with a torch-like gaze. She was a little surprised, "Have you ever written to me?"

Theodore was dumbfounded. "You've never received a letter from me?"

Leila nodded. "Yes!"

"It's impossible! I wrote you 99 letters. Leila, didn't you receive any of them?" He was really shocked, "It's impossible that you didn't receive a single one!"

"I really didn't receive it!" Leila was also in utter shock, but it didn't seem like Theodore was lying. Subconsciously, she bit her lips tightly and shook her head gently.

"How did this happen?"

"Did you write down the wrong address?"

"Leila, I studied at P University for four years, how could I write down the wrong address?" He put on a wry smile, feeling doubly disappointed. "For the first year, I wrote you two letters a week, but none of them were answered. I told myself to persist, so I persisted in writing you 99 letters, but still didn't receive a single word from you, then I thought you might not want to talk to me, and I stopped sending letters after that..."

"I didn't receive it!" Leila was a little flustered at this point. "Excuse me, I should go back now!"

"Leila, please give me a few more moments!"

She couldn't stay out too long, it was already night time and she didn't want Vincent to find her in trouble. She turned around, but said politely, "Goodbye, senior!"

"Leila!"

She walked past him with her head down. She didn't say much and was indifferent as she didn't know what to say. Whatever she said, she felt it was redundant at this moment.

However, Theodore's body suddenly moved in the way that blocked her way. "Leila, listen to me!"

"Senior, I really have to go back, there's no bus if I'm late." Leila looked up with no choice and said softly.

Theodore gazed at her for a long time without speaking, but then he reached out and took her hand in his. "Leila, I'm back, and what I said three years ago still works! Since it was a misunderstanding, and since you didn't receive my letter, I'm back...."

"But I don't remember what you said, and besides, I'm married!" Leila bit her lips, then smiled softly with a faintly discernible smile. "Since I don't know your phone number, I can't inform you to come to my wedding reception. I'm sorry! But my husband and I will definitely treat you to a meal sometime!"

"You're married?" Theodore's hand tightened, holding Leila's hand a little tighter, causing her hand to hurt.

His countenance fell, as if he couldn't believe it, "You haven't graduated yet and how can you get married? Leila, is this your way of punishing me? Punishing me for not sticking around afterwards?"

For a moment, Leila's brain felt like a crashed computer. Turning around, she immediately shook her head. "Senior, I never lie! I may not tell you, but I don't lie!"

She gently pulled away his hand, turned and then left.

Theodore stood in place and didn't continue to go after her. Until the sound of her footsteps slowly went away, he lit a cigarette and walked out of the family screening room alone.

'Am I really too late?' He asked himself.

His slanting shadow was gradually elongated under the street light, crossing the quiet and charming street of the campus, and then he seemed to finally make up his mind to go after her.

"Leila, wait a minute!" Theodore shouted.

Leila had to stop in her tracks again and turn around gently.

She saw that Theodore was smiling with a calm expression, not at all like what he looked like just now. He even winked at her and said, "I'm just kidding with you. We are meeting as old alumni, so even if you are in a hurry, shouldn't you go in and sit for a while?"

Leila was not quite used to his gentleness and said with a faint smile, "Let's do it tomorrow. I'll treat you to lunch tomorrow to welcome your return, and now I really have to go!"

"Really?" Theodore smiled faintly, she would come to him, should he believe it?

"Of course!"

"Give me your phone number!" he said.

Leila froze and her expression changed, "How about you give me your phone number and I'll contact you!"

"Is it so hard to give me your phone number?" His words were vaguely harsh, and he frowned slightly and said, "Now you can leave!"

Even if she didn't tell him the phone number, he could get it easily, he just really wanted her to tell him in person.

However, in the end, Leila just smiled gently and left.

At the villa.

When Leila returned, the villa was lit up and the Bugatti was parked in the courtyard.

She looked at her watch to check the time, the time was 9 p.m. She had actually been outside for so long.

When she entered the villa, she saw Vincent sitting at the dining table with a sullen look on his face. When he saw her return, he looked up and cast his gaze at her with his tone very unpleasant. "Where have you been?"

"The university dormitory!" she answered.

Thinking of his previous remark that he would come to pick her up, but then he suddenly became so indifferent again. His attitude was so capricious that she could not accept it for a while, but she wouldn't show it.

Vincent stood up, walked over to the wine cooler, poured the fragrant red wine into a crystal clear glass, and then walked up to Leila with the wine glass in his hand. "Are you alone?"

"Yes!" She nodded.

The bright light shone on his handsome face, and he stood there coldly with fluctuations surged up within his eyes while his untamed and thick brows locked together.

"Haven't you eaten yet?" She glanced at the four dishes and soup laid out on the table and was slightly surprised that it looked like he had cooked the meal, but no one had eaten it. How long had he been back?

Did he come back to cook after being mean to her on the phone?

Should she make such a presumptuous guess? Maybe she shouldn't. When she saw he didn't say anything, she added, "I'm going upstairs!"

Vincent didn't say much, but blocked her way.

She looked up in slight surprise and saw him looking at her coldly, as if sizing her up, and as if he was thinking. His dark eyes were concealing his true feelings.

Leila stood in place, feeling nothing but bewilderment. "Can't I go upstairs?"

"No!"

"If there's anything you want to say, just say it!" She waited quietly.

"I haven't eaten!" His words were like informing her.

"Then eat!" She glanced at the meal on the table.

"I don't want to eat alone!" He said.

Leila frowned and nodded. "Do you want me to eat with you?"

He didn't say anything.

Leila frowned again, bothered by what he was going to do and what he wanted to do.

Vincent picked up his goblet and took another sip of red wine, "Yes!"

Leila breathed a sigh of relief and walked towards the dining table.

Vincent picked up a pair of chopsticks and handed them to her.

"I've eaten!" She explained.

"Have some more!" He said in a deep voice.

Leila had no choice but to take the chopsticks. She looked at the dishes on the table, they all looked delicious and must have been made by him.

"What did you eat?" He said in an indifferent tone.

"Mung bean jelly!" She ate it at a shop near the school.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, "Eat less of that non-nutritious food in the future!"

Umm!

Leila paused but wanted to say something, but after some consideration, she thought it was unnecessary. Thus, she had to swallow the words stuck on the tip of her tongue, looking at the dishes on the table, she only took a stick of celery.

While Vincent just drank the wine and didn't move his chopsticks.

Leila also put down her chopsticks, and it just so happened that her phone rang. Who would call her at this hour?

She looked down at the phone and found that it was an unfamiliar number. She looked up at Vincent, whose eyes swept over her phone as if unconsciously.

She answered the phone. "Hello?"

Theodore's voice came from the other end of the phone, and Leila's face turned pale. She hadn't expected him to call her, and how did he know her number? Then she heard him say, "Leila, are you home?"

"You, how do you know my number?" She asked subconsciously.

"As I said, I will definitely know what I want to know!" His voice was so confident. His low voice coming through the phone made Leila frown, and for a moment, she was a little angry inside.

"Anything?" Her voice calmed down, she was indifferent and unable not to be. "If not, I'm hanging up!"

"Wait a minute -"

Leila's eyebrows knitted together as she waited for Theodore to speak.

"Leila, I'm sorry! There are some words that I can't spit out in front of you, but I'm really sorry that I didn't contact you afterwards. It wasn't because I have forgotten you, but I was afraid that you will ignore me forever. I was afraid that my heart wouldn't be able to stand it anymore and I would give up my studies and came back from Australia...I was afraid I wouldn't be able to finish my studies... Leila, can you understand?"